

SCIENTIST ASKS FOR DEATH TO END TORTURE

Dr. Peasden, Lockjaw Victim,
Despairing of Cure, Urges
Doctors to End Life.

EXPERT ON HIS MALADY.

Attending Physicians Silenced
by His Verdict, but Hope
to Save Him.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—Dr. Joseph Peasden, a scientist occupying one of the foremost positions with a large packing firm, last night indicated by signs to physicians at his side in the Chicago Baptist Hospital that an attack of lockjaw from which he is suffering would prove fatal. The physicians, hopeful previously as to the outcome, were silenced by the patient's mutely expressed verdict of his own case, for he is a leading expert on the effects of the disease, which has seized him.

Dr. Peasden finally resigned himself to the care of the nurses, but when he heard the physicians say that if he lived another day there was hope for him he shook his head.

To-day will prove whether the dying expert correctly diagnosed his own case. On Christmas Eve, while arranging a Christmas tree for his children in his home, Dr. Peasden was suddenly stricken with acute lockjaw. The injury which brought on tetanus was a compound fracture of the nose, sustained a week ago. Dr. Peasden was going through a dark passage way leading from his laboratory to another part of the establishment, when he fell down a short flight of stairs and struck his nose on a board.

The fall caused an abrasion of the skin and the germs of tetanus entered it.

HUSBAND DEAD IN SHAFT WHILE WIFE WAITED

Returned Home to Find Him
Missing and Thought He
Had Gone Out.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Louis K. Smith, a wood engraver, forty-five years old, was found dead with his neck broken at the bottom of an air shaft in his home, No. 37 North avenue. The body was discovered by his wife, who had been sitting up for hours waiting for him to come home.

Mrs. Smith claimed that her husband had been drinking for two weeks and had threatened to kill her and himself with a carving knife. On account of his conduct she decided to spend Christmas Day away from home and yesterday morning went to Manhattan. In the afternoon Leopold Loewin, the owner of the house, found Smith lying in the hall very much under the influence of liquor, and to keep him from going out again, locked him in his room.

Mrs. Smith returned home at 1:30 o'clock this morning, and, finding the door locked, assumed the landlady, who gave her the key. After she failed to find her husband in the room, Mrs. Smith noticed that the kitchen window was open, and suspecting that he had made his escape by the fire escape, she went down in the dining-room to await his return, and she remained up until 7:30 o'clock this morning, when, on going to the window and looking out, she saw her husband lying at the bottom of the shaft.

The woman gave an alarm, and Mr. Loewin and others answered her call. It was seen at a glance that Smith was beyond help, and the body was brought into the house, and the police notified. Coroner Wiesendanger, of Tonawanda, was summoned to take charge of the case.

It is believed that Smith met his death while trying to get out of the house by means of the fire-escape, which is in a state of decay. One of his neighbors, who lives in the house, told the police that in his mind, in condition, instead of descending by the ladder, contemplating the platform, he had tried to force himself down to the floor by the fire-escape, and had lost his hold on the shaft, by which he was lowering himself. He may have carried his coat on his arm, and that would account for its being found on the first landing of the fire-escape.

Take a Coin!

Flip it in the air. If it falls "head" invest your idle savings in a World "Real Estate" bargain! If it falls "tail," buy a World "Business Opportunity!" Hotel, Cafe, Restaurant or Mercantile Enterprise.

In Either Event You'll Win!

4 GIRL MASCOTS DISPEL HOODOO "4" ON SHIPBOARD

Combined with "13," Unlucky
Number, Had Cast Spell
Over Liner.

SAILED FRIDAY, DEC. 13.

Four Hours Out of Christiania
Ran Down Motor Boat,
Drowning Four.

Capt. Hans Wulff, who is a Dane, is willing to swear on a pile of Danish Bibles that thirteen is not alone as a hoodoo number on the seas. He brought his Scandinavian-American liner United States into port to-day, two days overdue, after encountering the heaviest squalls and head seas in his memory. Throughout the trip from Christiania "4" and "13" cropped up as omens of ill-fortune until four pretty Danish maids who boarded the ship at Copenhagen were called into the Captain's office one stormy night two days away from New York and asked to be allowed to land their aid in dispelling the ill-fortune which pursued the liner. The four maids were given the liberty of the boat, wandering about at will, organizing play parties, and in four hours the good luck of Capt. Wulff's craft returned.

With thirteen first-class cabin passengers, the United States left Christiania Dec. 12. She arrived here thirteen days later, after thirteen accidents of more or less importance.

Four hours out, Drowned Four Men.

Four hours out of Christiania the figure "4" began to appear. At 7 o'clock that evening the lookout sighted a motor boat directly in the path of the liner. Before the course of the big boat could be changed, its bow plunged through the little craft, breaking it to splinters and throwing its four occupants into the water. The liner stopped at once, and four boats were lowered. For four hours Capt. Wulff says his men searched for the victims of the collision. Four hours after the crash the port of Christiania was notified.

The motor-boat was about thirty feet long and appeared to the look-out to be one of the new speedsters used by fishermen off the coast of Norway. Capt. Wulff is certain the four men perished.

With the numeral four, apparently exhausted, Capt. Wulff says, its mate, thirteen, returned in threatening aspect. Thirteen hours out of Christiania the United States ran into a storm which threw the passengers into terror, and most of the voyagers were on their knees in prayer. For four days the United States buffeted the gale. About every one on the ship was seasick and nearly helpless.

Four Girl Mascots in Charge.

By this time Capt. Wulff had it drily fixed in his mind that the two numbers were following his boat like turtles, and decided to exorcise his hard luck. On the sixth day he decided to give a dinner party to his thirteen first-class passengers, but another squall tossed the vessel about so furiously that the project was abandoned.

When he saw that he could not dock his boat the day before Christmas he renewed the party. Among the guests were the four Danish girls. Nominally he placed them in charge of the party, but they were visited on board they were treated with the courtesies extended to a ranking officer.

Under the spell of the four temporary commanders, the United States flew before the storm, and the ship was dispirited and cheer and good will took place. To-day Captain Wulff says he has never seen a more cheerful and happy group of passengers than the four girls. He will be careful to avoid the number thirteen, and he will be careful to avoid the number four.

The four girls are Ellen Jacobson, Anna Johansen, Eli Christensen and Petronella Jorgensen. They have temporary quarters at No. 902 Amsterdam avenue. All are here looking for husbands.

"We want a New York boy for ours," said Mrs. Jorgensen, who is a remarkably pretty girl, with large blue eyes, a handsome oval face and light hair. "We have been married for two years, but have no idea who our husbands will be."

MOTHER JUMPS, BABE IN ARMS, AT FLAT FIRE

Woman and Child Follow
Lead of Boy, who Was
Caught by Man.

It was a pell-mell exit of twenty families from the big tenement at No. 125 Allen street to-day, when flames burst forth in the flat of Morris Kaufman, on the second floor. Though no one was badly injured the neighborhood could not have been more aroused. Kaufman was painting a door in the rear yard and his wife had gone to market when their three-year-old girl, Paula, rushed down to the fire. She told him the house was on fire. He managed to get out all his children but Isidor, the oldest of the six youngsters. Isidor was later aroused by the clang of fire engine bells and leaped from a window, landing safely in the yard on the shoulders of a fat butcher.

Smoke poured through the upper floors, driving the tenants to the fire escape, down which they were assisted by firemen and policemen. All but Mrs. Annie Lichten, an old Jew,

Admiral Dewey Tells Evening World He's a Boy at Seventy



Congratulated Upon His Birthday, Naval
Hero Says, by Long Distance 'Phone,
He Never Felt Better and Is
Hard at Work.

It being the seventieth birthday of Admiral George S. Dewey The Evening World called the office of the distinguished naval hero in Washington over the long-distance telephone to offer congratulations.

Commander S. S. Wood, Admiral Dewey's aide, responded to the call and conveyed the message to his superior.

After a few seconds had elapsed the sharp, precise tones of the Admiral were recognized on the 'phone.

"What can I do for you?"

"Admiral, the New York Evening World wishes to send congratulations to you on the occasion of your seventieth birthday and to inquire how you are feeling and in what manner you are spending the day."

"Thank you, thank you very kindly" came the hearty response.

"Never felt better in my whole life. I feel like a boy again. I am spending the day in hard work, as usual. I arrived at the office at 9 o'clock and spent the first hour reading my mail. At half-past 10 o'clock I attended a meeting of the Naval Relief Society, of which I am the president."

"I shall leave my office at noon to take luncheon at home, where I shall spend the remainder of the day with Mrs. Dewey."

"Thank you for your kindly interest. Good-by."

Among the admiral's callers to-day were a number of those who attended birthday dinner last week at which President Roosevelt was present and which was advanced in date because the latter expected to be at Pine Knot, Va., tonight. During their conversation they recalled a very happy toast which the President proposed when they drank to the health of the admiral. It was as follows:

"To the man who has done more for and reflected greater glory on America than any other man now living."

The toast met with a hearty response from those surrounding the admiral's table.

At the meeting of the Naval Relief Society to-day the Admiral was presented with two handsome silver inkwells with a pen tray. Former Surgeon-General Reuben, of the navy, made the presentation speech. The health of the Admiral was drunk from a decanter containing old Madeira wine of the vintage of 1847. The decanter was formerly the property of George Washington and in his presentation speech Gen. Van Reuben said it was eminently fitting that the health of the other George, whom we all love, should be drunk from the same decanter.

A token which Admiral Dewey greatly appreciates a great deal came to him Christmas Day from the widow of the late Capt. Nathan Sargent, who had been associated with Admiral Dewey at various times during their service in the navy. It was a scarf pin of diamonds and rubies in the form of the figure "4" and long worn by the captain. The Admiral had many times noticed it pinned to the necktie of his brother-officer and always admired it a great deal. He was quite surprised, therefore, but pleased, to receive and wear this memento of his dead friend.

who did not wake until the fire was almost out. Smoke aroused her and, with her baby in her arms, she was driven to the fire-escape. It was deserted when she clambered down, and there was no one in the rear yard. The ladder, letting down from the lower platform, was missing.

The mother jumped with her infant and both were badly bruised, but after being ministered to by a surgeon returned to their flat. The fire was extinguished after it had done a few hundred dollars' damage.

JAP BUTLER'S ARREST AROUSSES COUNTRYMEN.

Z. Yamata Accused of Stealing Jewelry and Clothing From
Dean Alvord.

Z. Yamata, a butler in the employ of Dean Alvord, of Brooklyn and Bellevue, was arrested at No. 65 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street to-day by Sheriff Albert Walker, of Bellevue, L. I., and Detective McManus, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, on a warrant charging him with the theft of several hundred dollars worth of jewelry and wearing apparel belonging to Mr. Alvord's family.

Yamata and the two officers were followed to the station-house by a crowd of the prisoner's countrymen, who persistently demanded to know why Yamata was under arrest. His record was taken and he left in charge of Sheriff Walker for Bellevue, where the alleged larceny took place.

RAILROAD MAN SLAIN.

SUFFOLK, Va., Dec. 25.—Augustus Benton Stevens, eighteen years old, baggage-master on the Norfolk and Southern Railroad, was shot dead yesterday near Backford, thirty-six miles south of Suffolk. He was standing in the open doorway of his car when the

HEIRESS, PUZZLE TO DOCTORS, HAS SLEPT 160 HOURS

Miss Wardrop Shows No Sign
of Awakening From Strange
Coma at Lincoln Hospital.

IS FED THROUGH TUBE

Many Specialists in Nervous
Diseases Watching Case—
Can't Diagnose It.

Passing the 160th hour of her baffling coma this morning, Miss Edith Wardrop, the sleeping heiress, showed no ill-effects from her long lethargy, and the fifteen physicians at the Lincoln Hospital, as well as many specialists from all over the Greater City, are more puzzled than ever by the strange case.

Miss Wardrop has normal respiration, a healthy color and has not lost a pound in weight. She is fed by means of a tube, liquids forming the greater part of her nourishment. She appears to be in deep slumber. All danger of her starving to death seems past.

Yesterday the pretty patient's brother, Albert, and other members of the family called on the hospital and attempted to arouse her. It was thought the sound of a familiar voice might have the effect of restoring her to consciousness, but although her brother remained for some time and repeatedly spoke to her, she did not evince the slightest sign of recognition.

Dr. B. Clifford Martin, house physician at the hospital said to-day that while none of the eminent experts who had attempted to bring the girl out of her trance and diagnose the case were certain what the malady is, it is quite possible it is hemiplegia, a form of paralysis seldom encountered in one so young. If it should prove to be this, which Miss Wardrop regains her health she may find she has forgotten everything she has ever learned, possibly be bereft even of the power of speech.

Miss Wardrop is a niece of James Wardrop, former superintendent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. Another uncle, William F. Rodman, of No. 27 Willis avenue, the Bronx, is her guardian.

Last Thursday, a week ago, she came to New York from Mount Shio to do her Christmas shopping and went to see her friend, Miss Adrienne Le Roche, of No. 24 East One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street.

While at the latter's home a fire broke out next door, and the clatter of the engines attracted her to the window. When Miss Le Roche called her a few minutes later, and received no response, she looked around and saw Miss Wardrop rigid and speechless in a chair near by.

BOY BURGLARS LOOT A JEWELER'S STORE

Eight of Them Captured and
Paroled in Custody of
Their Parents.

Joseph Waxman, thirteen years old, and his brother Heuben, eleven years old, of No. 171 Madison street; William Sweetnick, fifteen years old, of No. 30 Market street; Isidore Rest, fourteen years old, of No. 27 Market street; George Rothwell, fifteen years old, of No. 27 Market street; Joseph Schorer, eleven years old, of No. 18 Pike street; Joseph Chesner, fourteen years old, of No. 100 Henry street, and Solomon Rosen, fifteen years old, of No. 31 Market street, were all found guilty of burglary in the Children's Court to-day, and were each paroled in the custody of their parents until January 15.

The complainant against the boys was Harry Schwade, a jeweler, of No. 88 East Broadway, who charged the boys with forcing an entrance to his shop and stealing jewelry to the amount of \$150. Last Saturday afternoon he had securely closed the shop he said, and gone away. Returning at four o'clock he noticed one of the shutters on a rear window open and the boys scrambling out of it. He caught one boy as he was trying to climb the window sill. From this boy Schwade learned the names and addresses of the other boys, and he planned a trap for them.

On Sunday afternoon Schwade saw a crowd of boys and girls in the street, and he called to them. When they had caught, he induced the boys to go to his store for a game of "terrapins." Then he held them until a policeman came and arrested them.

Some of the jewelry was returned to Schwade, but a valuable old watch of jewelry that cannot be replaced in this country are missing.

EX-ARMY MAN DESPONDENT, A SUICIDE BY POISON.

AKRON, O., Dec. 25.—Anton Garsch, of Andrew Garsch, of Chicago, and honorably discharged from the Fifty-fifth United States Artillery at Fort Hancock, New Jersey, a month ago, committed suicide here late last night by drinking carbolic acid. He was out of his mind and despondent.

A year ago, near Fort Hancock, Garsch captured an Italian murderer and police man, receiving a \$1000 reward which laid him up for a month. For this action he received a reward.

SENTENCED FOR BURGLARY.

Judge Chatfield in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court to-day sentenced John Foy, alias "Mott Haven Red," to seven years in Sing Sing prison and gave a sentence of four years to John Conley, alias "Pawtucket Johnnie," on a charge of burglary and a post office. Henry J. Conley, convicted last week of entering and robbing the post office at Highland Falls, N. Y., in Jan-

PASTOR STOPS A FIGHTING BEGGAR AND CALLS POLICE

One Short Bout Enough for
Man Who Had Been "Jailed
Unjustly" and Wanted Aid.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 25.—Rev. A. A. James, pastor of Christ Episcopal Church, gave Walter Lawrence, alleged professional beggar and swindler, a hard lot physically and mentally and stopped him in one round of a decisive bout at the parsonage to-day.

Lawrence called at the minister's home seeking aid, and told Rev. Mr. James that he had been imprisoned on a false accusation and was trying to live down the disgrace. Wouldn't the pastor please help him?

Rev. Mr. James was willing to aid any honest man in need, but he had been fooled once before by just such a story and he told Lawrence that it would be wise to question the police before he gave him the help asked.

The mention of the police seemed to have an unpleasant effect on Lawrence, who started to leave the house. When he was stopped he aimed a blow at the minister, but the latter, who is of athletic build, neatly warded it off and, seizing the man, held him until the police arrived in answer to a telephone call.

Capt. Christie, of the Third Precinct, says that Lawrence confessed to him that he had been nineteen months in a Philadelphia prison and six months on Blackwell's island. The man gives his age as fifty-one, but Capt. Christie says he must be sixty; Lawrence is slim and erect and has white hair.

The captain is making inquiries about the man, and says he thinks it probable that many complaints will be lodged against him.

Rev. Mr. James some time ago took an interest in a man who told him he had been jailed on a false charge, and got him a place with a wholesale butcher. The man subsequently disappeared after forging a check for \$200. There was no very and emphatic with Lawrence.

BOY HIT BY AUTO DIES IN HOSPITAL

Injuries Received Yesterday by
Joseph Marini Prove
Fatal To-day.

Joseph Marini, thirteen years old, died to-day in St. Peter's Hospital from injuries received in a collision run over by an automobile on Christmas Day. The accident occurred in front of the boy's home, at No. 340 East Sixty-fifth street. In the automobile that ran over the boy was Mrs. Louis Cowperthwaite, of No. 308 North Broadway, Yonkers. Mrs. Cowperthwaite is the wife of an advertising man with offices at No. 1 Madison avenue.

The auto was hurrying to Flower Hospital, where Mrs. Cowperthwaite was bound with presents for a sick relative. Learning all the details of the accident, the father of the injured boy refused to make a complaint, and Fred Mason, the driver of the Cowperthwaite auto, was not arrested.

When little Marini was taken to the hospital it was thought that he was suffering only from contusions and shock. Later it was found that his skull was fractured. Upon the death of the boy, the coroner's office was sent from the East Sixty-seventh street police station to Yonkers and arrested Mason, the driver of the machine.

CHARGES DETECTIVES WITH PUTTING UP JOB.

Junkman Charged with Receiving
3,000 Pounds of Stolen Lead
—Innocent He Declares.

Henry Levy, a junkman, at No. 18 Dover street, asserted that he was the victim of a put-up job when he was arraigned in Centre Street Police Court to-day. He was charged with receiving 3,000 pounds of lead stolen on Christmas Eve from the wholesale lead house of Thomas Weil & Son, at No. 246 Water street. Levy practically accused Detectives McDonald and Thelush, putting the lead in one of his sawgears.

The Weil & Son concern has been robbed four times since McDonald, Thelush and Thelush went to Levy's place Christmas Eve and waited outside until Manuel Kaplan, one of Levy's drivers, appeared with a truckload of lead. They arrested Kaplan.

Levy had gone home and knew nothing of the arrest of his driver until he appeared at his place of business to-day.

McDonald and Thelush were there and promptly arrested him. Levy proved to be an exceedingly volatile and belligerent prisoner. When asked where he got the lead he said he bought it from a man he did not know.

Magistrate Bronge, at the request of the detectives, held him for further examination.

COL. FOWLER SWORN IN.

New Collector of the Port Takes
the Oath of
Office.

Col. Edward S. Fowler, the newly appointed collector of the Port, was sworn in at noon to-day. The ceremony, lasting but a few minutes, took place in the offices of the Collector in the new Custom House. United States Commissioner Shields administered the oath.

James R. Reynolds, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in charge of the customs, Beckman Winthrop, another assistant secretary, Morton Davies, president of the Board of General Appraisers, Henry C. Stuart and J. J. Couch, Special Deputy Collectors of the Port, and Charles E. Smith, Deputy Appraiser of the Port and Charles K. Lerow, an assistant appraiser were

WOMAN DIES ON TRAIN HURRYING TO A HOSPITAL

Stricken in Florida. She Succumbs Within Few Miles of
Destination in Jersey.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins, of East Orange, died early to-day on a Pennsylvania Railroad train on the way from Jacksonville, Fla., to the Memorial Hospital in Orange. Mrs. Higgins had been suffering

MARY GARDEN NO LONGER IS ILL.

A reporter who to-day sought news of the condition of Mary Garden, the prima donna, who has been ill, was informed that she ate a Christmas dinner last night consisting of:
Sweetbreads.
Petts pois.
Marschm punch.
Miss Garden is better. She will go to Atlantic City to-day with her mother and her sister, Miss Agnes Garden.

During the winter in the South for her health, when she was taken with kidney trouble, and after being treated by several physicians there, decided to go to the Memorial Hospital in Orange for an operation.
She had not nearly to this city when she died.
Mrs. Higgins was a widow sixty years of age, and is survived by one son, Charles H. Higgins, of Jersey City.

Jackson's
Corner
6th Av. 17th St.
The Year's Greatest Two-Day
COAT SALE
9.50
Actual
\$20 to \$27.50
Values.
For To-Morrow (Friday)
and Saturday,
1,000
Broadcloth
Coats,
Portraying every fashionable style in
tight-fitting, semi-fitting and
loose-fitting effects, in rich
black and all the most
desirable colors.
9.50
Actual \$20 to \$27.50
Values.

"Quality Clothes for Father and Son"
**Bonwit,
Harris
& Co.**
CORNER 21ST ST.
Broadway—Fifth Ave.
SPECIALLY REDUCED
**Men's Overcoats
Men's Suits
Men's Cravenettes** **\$15**
Values up to \$30
Lord & Taylor
Shoe Dept.
"Special Value"
in
Girls' & Boys' School Shoes
Less Than Manufacturing Cost
Black Russia Calf,
Blucher Lace, and Button Styles
6 to 8 8 1/2 to 11 11 1/2 to 2 2 1/2 to 6
\$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.65 \$2.00
Boys' Oil Grain Storm Shoes
11 to 13 1/2 1 to 6
\$2.25 \$2.95
Broadway & 20th St.; 5th Ave.; 19th St.